

## Reflections

Tuesday, April 7, 2020

Today the dogwood trees bloomed. There white little flowers all over our yard. More importantly, there is a single yellow flowering tree just off the deck. I've been looking forward to it unfolding since the blooms went away last spring.

As I looked at it, this message came to me. "I bloom in my own time. Have patience with the process. I reveal my beauty when it is right."

With all the new things we're trying, the beauty of the final product will be the result of rapid iteration. Try, adjust, try, adjust, try, adjust. That's the fun of it. We'll get there—where ever "there" is.

My 90ish parents were going to visit Anne and me at the end of this month. With the virus, that's not going to happen. I volunteered to help them cancel their plane tickets with Delta. I just signed up for a customer service nightmare. You can't get through either on the website or on the phone. With the most sophisticated reservation system on the planet, they can't get it as good as Tammy. Just sayin'.

The way of the world right now is uncertainty. I was struck by a meeting I had with Angie, Tom and Amenie over the Payroll Protection Program being offered by the government. What we hear is that the underlying program isn't changing, but the government rules surrounding it keep changing by the day. Yesterday, it was by the hour. Add to that that each bank has differing requirements. Everyone is confused.

I'm reminded of the English saying during WWII: "Keep calm and carry on."

Good advice for now.

See you Wednesday.